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10-25-1894

Providence Independent, V. 20, Thursday, October 25, 1894,
[Whole Number: 1009]

Providence Independent

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Recommended Citation

Independent, Providence, "Providence Independent, V. 20, Thursday, October 25, 1894, [Whole Number: 1009]" (1894). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 789.
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ACCEPT THE TRUTH WHEREVER FOUND.

DO RIGHT FOR THE SAKE OF RIGHT

Volume 20.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, October 25, 1894.

Whole Number: 1009

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, Pa. Office at his residence, nearly
opposite Masonic Hall.**M. V. WEBER, M. D.,**Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA. Office Hours:—Until 9
a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.**E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,**Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Office Hours:—Until
9 a. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.**S. B. HORNING, M. D.,**Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA. Telephone in office.
Office Hours until 9 a. m.**DR. B. F. PLACE,**Dentist,
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Land Title and Trust Company Building, 608
and 610 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa.
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413 SWEDEN STREET, - NORRISTOWN, PA.
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Room 36. 420 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.**H. W. KRATZ,**Conveyancer and Real Estate Agent,
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king of sales a specialty. Charges reasonable.
P. O. Address: Lower Providence, Pa. Resi-
dence: Evansburg, Pa. 180c.**MISS MILLARD'S PET.**"Well, we're off, Miss Millard.
What shall I bring you—since you
won't have my heart?" he added in a
lower tone. With the eyes of the
whole party upon her, she could only
laugh and answer:"Bring me a baby tiger, Lieut. Nugent.
They say they're as tame and
pretty as kittens, and I would like so
unique a pet.""Unique," growled old Col. Price;
"unique! And some day your pretty
kitten will make a meal of you, and
your friends will have to put the
kitten in the coffin to be sure of inter-
ring you. Umph!""First catch your hare, you know,"
put in a third flannel-shirted, top-booted
individual, looking to the loading of
his rifle. "It isn't as easy as pick-
ing gooseberries, capturing a tiger cub.
You are most likely to be a gooseberry
yourself, or with the berry added later
when the mother gets through paying
her delicate attentions to your carcass.""Oh, well, if you are afraid, lieutenant,"
pouted Miss Millard, turning her
head away from the handsome eyes
fixed upon her. The hot blood rose
to the young man's cheek, and his look
of passionate admiration changed to
one of pride and brightened to indig-
nation. "You shall have the kitten,
Miss Millard," he said quietly, "if
there is one to be found," and joined
the party section off for the jungle in
search of big game."How could you be so foolish, Imoge-
ne?" said Mrs. Price, lying back
lazily in her hammock, shielded from
the glare of the brazen Indian sky by
a giant yucca tree, which also extended
the shelter of its leaves to Imogene in
her wicker chair. "Leonard Nugent
is just the boy to risk his life to grati-
fy your caprice.""Oh, no, he isn't, cousin Harriet;
he's too matter of fact, and thinks too
much of himself to endanger even his
comfort for me or any other woman,"
answered the girl, carelessly stripping
a long blade of grass between her
white fingers."Now, that is where you are mis-
taken, Imogene. Under Leonard's
quiet, self-contained manner lie cour-
age and devotion that would put to
shame those pink and white officers of
the Fifteenth and Twenty-second that
flutter about you.""Well, I am too sleepy to argue it
out with you," returned Imogene, clos-
ing her blue eyes with a provoking
droop of her pretty mouth."Yes, it is a female, sahib, and if I
mistake not she has cubs, young ones.
But to go in search of them along the
nullah whence she came would be to
run into the very jaws of death, for
the male missing her, will follow from
the lair.""It's all nonsense, anyhow, Nugent,"
said the Colonel, gruffly, "to risk your
life for a woman's whim, and ten to
one Imogene will have forgotten all
about the thing before we even get
home.""No matter: I am going to trace the
way the tigress took to the drinking
place, and secure the cub if I can.
Will you come with me? or, if you
prefer going on, Mohammed Din here
will be sufficient.""Of course we are going with you if
you persist," returned Franklin, the
third man, and the Colonel, shrug-
ging his shoulders, left the coolies to
carry home the tigress which he had
just shot, and plunged into the jungle
after Nugent and the old tiger hunter,
who with Franklin, were beating down
the long grass before them."We must be near the place, sahib,"
whispered Mohammed Din after sev-
eral hours' slow march along the banks
of the little nullah, now dry but covered
with a wilderness of vegetation that
tore at their garments, scratched their
skin, and brought many muttered
blessings from the Colonel. "I have
found it easy to trail her to this point,
but here she must have turned." He
bent to examine the bowed bush before
him, and as he did so a long body like
a flash of yellow light launched itself
through the air, only clearing his
naked back by a few inches. It was the
male, furious presumably at the ab-
sence of its mate and at the crying of
its cubs, and missing the native, flung
itself upon Nugent, who, surprised at
the suddenness of the attack, was
borne backward and to the earth with
the tawny shape stretched at full
length upon him and feeling with its
gaping mouth for his throat.A groan of horror broke from his
friends, and the Colonel, throwing
down his rifle, ran beside the two
forms. But, though his right arm was
pinned beneath by his own weight and
that of the tiger, Nugent managed to
draw his revolver from his belt, and as
the animal seized his arm in its mouth
pulled the trigger, and the shot went
plunging its way into the big cat's
brain. Nugent rose, dizzy and sick,
when his friends had pulled the tiger's
body off him, and it was found that
his right arm was broken, while the
left was torn by the teeth that had
closed upon it just as the animal died.But the young man did not forget
what had brought him hither, and at
his bidding Mohammed Din began to
search the ground for some signs of
the lair where the cubs were hidden.
Freed now from the fears of the
parents, the Colonel and Franklin
joined in the hunt, while Nugent pur-
sued the trail along the nullah to find,
if possible, the water he was begin-
ning to crave. All at once he ran into
a mass of ruins where an ancient
temple had once stood when this
wilderness was once a peopled plain,
and, seating himself upon the fallen
lintel of a door, rested for a moment
and as he did so there came creeping
about his feet two pretty yellow
striped kittens, rubbing themselves
against his boots, and purring aloud.
But no domesticated pussy cat these,
knowing nothing of cream, and fire-
side, but real children of the jungle
with flame in their veins and eyes.
The other hunters came running at
Nugent's call, and Mohammed Din
begging one of the cubs, it was given
him to sell to the English agent of a
menagerie, while the other was tied
and placed in a basket to be conferred
on the young lady rash enough to
covet him."It is well," said Mohammed Din,
looking about him, "that we killed
the old tigress first, or we would have
that on our track than which fire is
no worse. But it may be that we
have found the cubs of another pair,
so let us haste."*****
"Oh, the darling!" cried Miss Imo-
gene, as Nugent put the cub into her
arms, and stroking the yellow body
which flashed itself about and seized
her hand in its mouth, but the teeth
were yet only white pearls, and the
claws only a cunning pretense of such,
and so Miss Millard laughed and hug-
ged her pet. "But you are wounded,"
she said, looking at her lover with her
soft eyes pitiful with sympathy and
her lips quivering as she gently
touched the imprudent bandages on
his arm. As the Colonel broke out
with the story Nugent watched her
face flush and pale alternately with ad-
miration and terror for him, his soul
was lifted up above the pain that he
was suffering and which made the
surgeon, Whitelaw, send him early to
bed, whence he went to dream of his
sweetheart."It shall sleep in my room, where
I can feed it during the night if it is
hungry," said Imogene, tucking her
"kitten" under her arm, and balancing
a saucer of milk in the other hand.
Mrs. Price followed her with her eyes
fairly uneasy. "Haden't you better
leave it with the servant, Imogene, for
a few nights at least, until it gets
accustomed to you?" she remonstrated,
but the girl shook her willful head."No, we are going to be friends from
the first, aren't we, Kitty?" she
answered, speaking to the soft, tawny
ball nestling to her, and proceeding to
make the little animal comfortable in a
box lined with cotton, taking at the
same time precaution to secure it by
placing a top of slats across the bed.How long the girl slept she did not
know, but she opened her eyes just
in time to see a large object obscure
the light which the full moon was
pouring in at her window, which had
been left open to allow what faint air
might bestirring to enter. The next
moment this object advanced to a
long bulk, lighted by a pair of gleam-
ing orbs that burned like live coals in
the semi-gloom, and this shape of
dread leaped agilely into the room.
Imogene held her breath, with a sick-
ening sense of physical terror on her,
watching wit fascinated, diluted eyes
the form pacing the apartment with
long, restless steps. Once it stopped
and sniffed at the box wherein the
cub lay, and the little creature waken-
ing, hailed it with welcoming cry.Then began a struggle on the part
of the mother and the confined cub
for the latter's liberty, but the box, a
stout one, and weighed down by the
cover, at which the tigress could only
claw frantically, not lift, held
firm, and the watcher from the bed
shivered as she saw the tigress, grow-
ling more and more furious as she was
baffled, swing her long tail from side
to side, and, turning her glowing
eyes upon the captor of her cub, leap
towards her. Scarcely conscious of
what she was doing, but obeying that
instincts of preservation we all know,
she flung herself out of the bed be-
tween the piece of furniture and the
wall, and with inspired strength
pushed the heavy article far enough
to permit of her body slipping down
to the floor. The tigress fell on the
spot which she had just vacated with
a low growl of fury, and she could
hear the terrible claws as they tore
the clothing of the bed to shreds, as
the animal, finding her gone, still
scented her recent presence.The girl tried to scream for help,
but there seemed a band of iron
around her throat, and she could only
whisper out an appeal for her friends
sleeping only a few yards from her,
but as unconscious of her peril as if a
thousand miles away. Fortunately
the bed was of English manufacture,
and reached within a foot and a half
of the floor, just admitting of lying be-
neath it, and as the tigress, finding
that her foe had not disappeared into
the mattress, gave it up and began to
sniff about the room in search of the
missing enemy, and approaching the
bed again, and discovering the trem-
bling girl beneath, attempted to crawl
under, she found that this was not to
be done. Crouching, then, close to
the floor, she ran her long arms under
the bed in the endeavor to draw the
victim out from her hiding place.
Repeatedly the claws would catch
portions of the girl's dress and the
cloth would yield and rend from the
sharp touch, and Imogene would clasp
her hands tightly about the legs of
the bed to keep from being drawn forth.Once she received a terrible scratch
from one of the greedy paws on her
arm, and was obliged to tear her dress
for a bandage with which to bind the
artery, which came so near being sev-
ered. The smell of this blood seemed
to render the tigress furious, and she
again and again would fling herself
upon the bed, until the girl under it
feared that the animal would bring
the whole structure down upon her,
when she would die of suffocation. At
this point she was seized with an in-
sane desire to laugh, and lay for min-
utes shaking with a ghastly sort of mer-
riment, which she was only able to con-
trol by thinking, "Am I going mad?"
and a vision of her friends coming in
the morning to find her raving or im-
becile, even if in her lunacy she did
not rise and venture out into the room.Leonard Nugent awoke from a dream
in which a tiger seated, in a priest's
garments, on the steps of a temple en-
gaged in performing the marriage cere-
mony of himself and Imogene, was
mingled with a vision of seeing the
walls of the Prince bungalow falling
down, and lay for a moment or two
trying to resume his slumbers when he
became conscious that there was some-
thing shaking the house. He sat up
wondering if an earthquake could be
producing the trembling, but present-
ly the sound of a low unnatural laugh
in a woman's voice broke on his ear.
Springing from his bed he dressed him-
self hastily, listening as he did so for
any further intimation of what was go-
ing on, and then as the growl of a
tiger like the rumble of faint thunder
reached him he caught up his rifle and
pistol, and ran out of his room.Whence had come the noise? From
Imogene's apartment, which was next
his own? As he flew to the door be-
hind which his beloved lay in danger
he struck his host's with a loud fist,
crying to him to arm himself and to
follow."What? What?" cried the Colonel
after him, but there was no reply, for
after a cry to Imogene to know how
things were with her, and receiving no
reply, Nugent put his shoulder to the
door and broke it in. There was a
spring at him, a howl of a captive wild
creature, and the report of a gun. The
tigress fell wounded unto death, but
still able to roll towards her foe, snar-
ling and game to the last. With one
mighty failing effort she reared upon
her hind limbs and would have leaped
at his throat, but pistol in hand Nug-
ent discharged the weapon in her face
and she fell backward, when he finish-
ed her by a ball through the base of
her skull.But where is Imogene? A hasty
search failed to reveal her mangled
body, as her lover, sick at heart, fear-
ed to come upon, but no answer came
to his agonized calls for her and the
mystery grew profound until Mrs.
Price, wise in her knowledge of her
sex suggested from the door:
"Look under the bed," and the next
moment Nugent, for all his wounded
left arm, which was all he had at his
service, the right being still in the
slings, had dragged the bed from the
wall and caught his unconscious sweet-
heart to his breast. When she opened
her eyes Mrs. Price slipped away and
dragged with her the Colonel, who had
arrived on the scene sputtering sleepi-
ly: "What is it? What is it? Can't
anybody answer?" and to utter a shrill
shriek as he stumbled over the dead
tigress, and there in the dark Imogene
gave her lover the answer he wanted,
and I've heard her say since that he
could do a great deal of execution
with one arm.The cub was shot the next day, and
the Colonel glanced slyly at Imogene
and said: "Well, Imogene, you don't
fancy a tiger kitten as much as you
did, eh?" But Nugent, pressing her
hand, whispered: "Of course I'm
sorry, darling, that you had the fright,
but I'll thank the cub all my life," and
to-day that little animal stuffed, occu-
pies a prominent position in their
drawing-room, while Mrs. Nugent tells
the story with great pride.—*Toledo
Blade.***HIS FAIR PATIENT.**The gray dawn had begun to filter
through the closed blinds at the foot
of his bed, and Doctor Banks had
just settled himself for a final snooze,
when his night-bell rang furiously.
The good doctor sprang up and put
his head out of the window.
"What is wanted?" he called."Is that Doctor Banks?"
The voice was a clear treble, and he
could distinguish a female form in the
street below.
"Yes," he answered; "what do you
want?"
"Oh! doctor," said the voice trem-
ulously; "please come with me at once.
My sister is dying, I fear."
"I'll be right down," called the
doctor, and hurriedly dressing himself,
he descended and opened the door."Come in," he said; I will be with
you immediately.
As his visitor stepped into the full
blaze of the hall light, the doctor saw
that she was very beautiful. Her fea-
tures, although pinched and pale,
were clear-cut and classic. Her voice
was low and well modulated, and, in
spite of her apparent poverty, she had
the air of a woman of refinement.The doctor was soon ready, and to-
gether they left the house. She led
him by many turns, through narrow
streets, until she opened a door into a
long, dark passage between two dwell-
ings and passed in. The doctor fol-
lowed her without hesitation. From
the passage they emerged into a court
on three sides of which faced a series
of dismal and dirty tenements. Into
one of these his conductress led him
and up some rickety stairs. On the
fourth landing she opened a door and
entered an apartment. In a moment
they stood beside a pallet on which
lay a woman. The invalid stirred, and
turning her wan face to them asked
quietly:
"Have you brought the doctor,
Alice?"
"Yes, dearest," and turning to him.
"Dr. Banks, this is my sister, Miss
Carnold."The change his name made on the
sick woman was electric. From utter
listlessness she was aroused to the
intensest excitement. A deep flush
overspread her face, and her eyes
sparkled like coals as she raised her-
self upon her elbow and gazed into his
face."It is not him," she muttered; "yes
—yes—there is a likeness!"
She paused, and abruptly addressing
the doctor, said: "Had you ever a
brother, Dr. Banks?"
Her voice was clear and resonant, in
marked contrast to her previous mut-
terings. The doctor answered slowly
and deliberately:
"Yes, madam."
"And his name was Henry?"**"Yes."**"Where is he now?"
A dark shade passed over his face.
"I do not know," he said; "I have
not heard from him for three years.
The last word I had was a letter he
wrote me from California, telling of
his engagement to a San Francisco
girl—a paragon of beauty and good-
ness.""That paragon is before you—or,
rather, the wreck your faithless brother
has left of her."
The doctor caught his breath. "Miss
Carnold," he said, "this is a terrible
surprise to me! But, come now, your
sister shall tell me all. Meanwhile, you
must not excite yourself, but must
obey my directions strictly, if you
wish to get well."The doctor found that her's was no
organic trouble, but rather a general
exhaustion of nature's powers, arising
from worry and insufficient food. He
gave her a quieting potion, and she
fell into a gentle slumber. He then
asked Miss Alice to give him an
account of how the trouble with his
brother had happened.In answer she related that her sister
had met Henry Banks at a reception.
He was young and handsome and had
won her heart. Her father gave his
consent to their marriage, and the day
was set. Then followed Mr. Carnold's
death, and the fall from wealth to
poverty. He left nothing but his
debts. But the climax of the trouble
came when Henry Banks disappeared,
leaving a letter for his fiancée stating
that he had decided to start anew else-
where and she would never see him
again. The two women then worked
their way to New York, hoping to
meet friends of their father who once
lived there, but only to find them dead.
They had then rented their present
apartments, and eked out a scanty
living by taking in sewing. Under
the severe strain Mary's health gave
way, and she was prostrated. The
younger sister, on her way for a
physician, had been attracted by Dr.
Banks' sign and had sought his aid.When she had finished her recital the
doctor was silent for a fine.
"Miss Carnold," he said at last,
"these surroundings are not congenial
to you. Now I have a proposition to
make which I beg you will accept in
the same spirit it is offered. The
second floor of my house is vacant,
and I want you to occupy. When
your sister is well enough to remove
we will take her there, and you shall
be more comfortable."Alice's only answer was to burst
into tears. The tender-hearted doctor
sat down beside her and took her
hand.
"Won't you consider me your friend,
Miss Carnold," he said earnestly, "and
accept this offer?"
She raised her lovely tear-stained
face and their eyes met."Dr. Banks," she exclaimed, "your
kindness quite overpowers me. Per-
haps I ought to doubt you and spurn
your proposal, but I am going to
accept, for it seems to me that Provi-
dence has sent you to us.""I trust that I shall prove a true
emissary."
Two weeks passed. The invalid,
thanks to her improved circumstances
and the doctor's care, was so much
improved as to be able to sit up. The
doctor spent his evenings with the
ladies when not professionally engaged,
and charming companions he found
them. One evening while they were
engaged in an animated conversation,
the doctor's bell rang, and excusing
himself, he went below. As he opened
the door a tall fine-looking man stepped
in the hall. He stood there a moment,
and then said in a low voice:
"James!""Harry!" exclaimed the other,
springing forward and dragging him
into the light. "It is you, my dear
boy! Where have you been these
three years? Come in and get warmed
up."When they were seated before the
cheerful grate fire James said:
"Hal, tell me; why did you desert
your fiancée in her hour of need?"
"Good heavens! man, who told you
that. I did not desert her. My story
is a strange one, and but for the most
substantial proofs I could never con-
vince you of its veracity. But how
did you hear of this?""From your fiancée; the Misses Car-
nold are living upstairs in the utmost
poverty."
The other sprang to his feet. "Oh,
let me go to her!" he cried. "Do not
demean me!""No, you must wait," said his brother
quietly. "It would kill her to see you
suddenly in her weak state. I will
prepare her for the meeting. But first
tell me about your disappearance."
You wrote to Miss Carnold, saying
that you had decided to start anew,
and that she would never see you
again. That sounds like desertion,
doesn't it?"Hal muttered an exclamation of sur-
prise. "It was a forgery!" he cried
indignantly; "I never wrote such a
letter. As I intimated to you, mine is
a strange story, and this I suppose is
but another chapter.""Mr. Carnold, Mary's father, the day
before he died, intrusted to my care a
mortgage which he held on a gold-
mine claim in Southern California and
which he had intended to foreclose in
three weeks. He wished me to take
possession of the claim and run it for
his daughters' benefit, as this would
be their sole support. I consented,
and as soon as I left him placed the
precious document in a safe deposit
vault.""Mr. Carnold died the next day, and
in the confusion and sorrow I forgot
to mention the mortgage to the girls.
That even sitting in my room, I fell
asleep. I awoke to find myself se-
curely bound and gagged. To make a
long story short, I was carried to a
cab, conveyed a long way from the
city to a lonely spot, and there kept
prisoner, being guarded day and night
by two of my four armed attendants.""After two years of this sort of
life, I succeeded in making my escape
while my guards were in a drunken
stupor after a day of debauch. I
reached San Francisco in safety, fore-
closed the mortgage, and caused the
arrest of all concerned in my deten-
tion. Their cases came up in Novem-
ber term. The mine was now the
property of the girls, but no trace of
them could I find; they had disap-
peared. I then came on and sought you.
Like a fairy story, isn't it?""It certainly is, my dear Hal,"
answered James, when his brother had
finished the recital of his adventures.
"I will run up now and break the good
news to Mary and Alice.""A tiresome patient," he said as he
entered the room. "But I have learned
through him that my brother Henry is
well, and, what will be good news to
you, that he has been totally blameless
in the matter of his supposed deser-
tion."He then related his brother's story,
being careful to conceal the fact that
the mortgage interested them in any
way.

Providence Independent

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Collegeville, Montg. Co., Pa.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, Oct. 25, 1894.

THE condition of the Czar of Russia continues to be critical. Disease makes no distinction between wealth and poverty, between the autocrat and the serf.

Wool, sugar, and lumber have all been proved to be relatively stronger in the markets than they were before the reduced tariff went into effect. Perplexingly strange, isn't it?

EVEN the Republican brethren easily entertain the notion that Col. Wm. Slingerly is a very frisky gubernatorial candidate, and that he has sufficient information and the gumption to maintain his position in regard to public questions.

It is hinted that Cameron's buzz-saw is running counter to the political welfare of Mr. Saylor, the Republican candidate for Senator from this county. If this be so, where are the vociferous opponents to Cameron in Montgomery?

THE screamings of the political organs of both parties—while the autumn leaves are gently falling—are sufficient to make the unopinionated reader quake with the gravest apprehensions. Whew!

Election Day, Tuesday, November 6; and after that—snow, probably.

HENRY W. KRATZ Esq., of Norristown, one of the Republican nominees for the Assembly, having been for many years prominently identified with the business and social interests of the people of this section of the county, where his efficient efforts were always cheerfully advanced in behalf of every movement along lines of honorable and progressive citizenship, it will indeed be quite in order for his former neighbors in this township to give him a hearty endorsement at the polls on election day; particularly so since there is every reason to believe that Mr. Kratz will make an excellent member of the Legislature.

THE Breckinridge case is ended. The appeal that was entered in the Washington city court by the counsel for the convicted Congressman to obtain a rehearing in the suit brought against him by Miss Pollard was recently dismissed and litigation is therefore ended. The judgment of \$15,000 and costs rendered by the jury is made final, but is utterly valueless to the plaintiff, since Breckinridge was bankrupted in property before the suit was brought. However, Miss Pollard's aim was more to destroy Breckinridge than to gain pecuniary compensation, and the revenge of the plaintiff has been complete.

In gambling circles the odds at present are against the election of Mr. Hill for Governor of New York.

Nathan Strauss, the Tammany candidate for Mayor of New York city, has withdrawn from the Democratic ticket and has been succeeded by ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant. This change of program indicates both demoralization and desperation, and Tammany is now making a square fight for the continuance of Tammany and all the depravity and rottenness in official life the existence of that organization stands for. The Times, of Philadelphia, well observes: The patriotism, character, business integrity, morality and social decency of New York are now engaged in a life and death conflict with its selfish, corrupt and criminal elements, and all civilization is an interested spectator of this battle.

It is a venerable maxim that "politics make strange bed fellows." Sure enough. There's old friend Samuel C. Freed, of Linfield, erstwhile the most persistent and uncompromising champion of Prohibition within the boundaries of Montgomery, now hobnobbing with Dr. A. D. Markley the Democratic candidate for State Senator; and what interesting bed-fellows they be!

Mr. Freed has issued a four-page campaign document setting forth sundry reasons why Senator Markley should be re-elected, why he is willing, this time, to flop from Prohibition to Democracy, and so on. Briefly Mr. Freed's position is that since the Prohibition candidate for Senator has no more chance to be elected than a cat has to scratch its way through air and ether to the moon, and since Dr. Markley has proven his ability to well discharge the duties of Senator, he should be re-elected. Mr. Freed lays particular stress upon the fact that according to Mr. Freed, Senator Markley is solid on the oleomargarine question, and that nobody knows candidate Saylor's position regarding artificial butter. Mr. Freed, as usual, is interesting.

Paper Money.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Twelve thousand dollars in paper money deposited in a chimney by an Ohio farmer was completely destroyed recently. If all this money was in greenbacks, Treasury notes or silver certificates Uncle Samuel has cleared \$12,000. If it was national bank notes the banks have cleared that much. The advantages of paper money to those who issue it cannot be denied.

If Governor McKinley can enjoy being tickled by the Louisiana sugar planters who last year received \$10,000,000 bounty from Uncle Sam as a bonus, for engaging in business and making money without a bonus, Mr. McKinley ought to be tickled until he gets a surfeit of that kind of manipulation. Aside from all partisan considerations whatever that bonus to the sugar planters was and is a consummate outrage upon the general public, and Governor McKinley is largely, if not wholly, responsible for it.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 19, '94.—Should a rumor persistently circulated in Washington this week prove to have a substantial foundation the greatest political sensation of recent years will in the near future be eclipsed. Its improbability has not prevented lots of people believing that there was something in it. The story, different in detail when told by different people, is substantially that President Cleveland has fully made up his mind to again be a Presidential candidate and that he will make a strong bid for southern and western support by coming out squarely, either in his regular annual message to Congress or a special message a little later in the session, in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver. It is pointed out by those who would like it that such action on the part of Mr. Cleveland would not offend as many members of his party as his unexpected and sensational tariff message did in 1887, and that it would gain him many more votes in the west than it would lose in the east, and that it might easily be made to appear consistent with his previous utterances on the subject by prefacing it with the statement that America had waited until patience had ceased to be a virtue for the co-operation of European governments in an international agreement for the coinage of silver, and that he believed the time was at hand when America should declare its financial independence by adopting free coinage. It is pointed out by those who are half inclined to accept the rumor as true that close friends of Mr. Cleveland have upon several occasions recently publicly stated that silver had no better friend than Mr. Cleveland. They are disposed to regard these statements as indicating some future action on the part of Mr. Cleveland to prove his friendship for the white metal. A long experience in Washington has convinced your correspondent that consistency never plays any very important part in influencing the acts of a politician. Still, nothing but the sending of the message would convince him that President Cleveland will ever advocate the free and unlimited coinage of silver, although it is altogether probable that he may write something that from his point of view will be friendly to silver before the close of the coming session of Congress.

If it be fair to judge from the talk of the politicians who come to Washington, sugar is very much mixed up in politics this year. The statement recently made on the stump by the Vice President, that the sugar trust was about to break up and that the price of sugar would be lower instead of higher, on account of the new tariff, was astonishing, even to Mr. Stevenson's party associates. It had been generally conceded, on account of testimony taken by the Senate investigating committee and of statements made by business men to the Finance committee when the sugar schedule of the tariff bill was pending, that the duty imposed on sugar would raise the price from one to two cents a pound, and if Vice President Stevenson can prove to the contrary he should lose no time in doing so, as such proof would be very valuable to his party in the closing days of the campaign. The sugar trust, according to the best obtainable information, was never more alive nor more powerful than now. A New York merchant who belongs to Mr. Stevenson's party was in Washington this week and while discussing this subject he offered to wager five to one, any amount from one to fifty thousand dollars, that the wholesale prices of sugar would be two cents a pound more on the first of December than it is now, but there were no takers; his hearers either being of the same opinion or opposed to betting.

Much surprise and more regret has been expressed at the announcement that the army officers now serving as Indian agents are to be returned to their commands and the old system of appointing civilians to be Indian agents resumed. Secretary Lamont gives as the reason for the change that the army needs the services of all its officers. It is well known that army officers have never sought to be detailed as Indian agents; on the contrary, they have dreaded it as a very undesirable berth, but once detailed they have faithfully and honestly performed the duties. The proposed changes is regarded as a step backward by the government in its dealing with the Indians, and recalls many of the scandals which were so plentiful when Indian agencies were regarded as part of the political spoil to be distributed after every Presidential election, and when unscrupulous men sought the position of Indian agent for the purpose of getting rich at the expense of the Indians. If the old system is to be revived it is too much to expect that the scandals will not also be revived. No scandals have been attached to any Indian agency in charge of an army officer.

Workmen Blown Po Pieces.

JOLIET, Illinois, October 21.—Two disastrous explosions have occurred on the drainage canal within the past twenty-four hours. The worst one took place this morning about 4 o'clock, when three men were killed outright and three more were seriously injured. The explosions took place at Ricker & Lean's camp, near Summit. A gang of men were at work putting in a blast, when the gunpowder exploded, blowing three men to pieces.

Had His Reason.

From the New York Weekly.

Housekeeper. "Why don't you get work somewhere, and settle down?" "Tramp. "Well, you see, mum, this 'ere new income tax sort o' takes all the energy out of a feller."

Industrial Revivals.

The industrial revival in Allentown, Pa., covers everything. The Adelaide Silk Mills employ 1,000 people at \$35,000 wages every month; the Pioneer Mill, 700; the palace Ribbon company, 75; the silk mills at Bethlehem, 11,000; the Allentown Spinning Company, 500; the Allentown Consolidated Steel wire company, 500, at \$27,000 monthly; the shoe factories are all running, and the only idle industry is iron, which free iron ore would revive.

Rumors of a Coal War.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., October 23.—A special dispatch from Scranton states that prominent coal operators of that town received instructions from headquarters in New York directing them to hereafter operate their collieries on the go-as-you-please principle without regard to the rules formerly in force regarding the restriction. It is understood that this movement is the outgrowth of certain disputes between several influential companies.

Drawn Into a Threshing Machine.

A terrible accident occurred at a farm near Kennel Square, on Tuesday morning last week, resulting in the death of Hanson Thornbury. Mr. Thornbury was assisting in threshing and was in the mow throwing down sheaves, in some unknown way he began to slip and fell directly into the feeder of the threshing machine. One of his legs was ground to pieces and his body was being drawn into the machine at the time it was stopped. It took one hour to get him loose. The young man's sufferings were intense. He died about noon.

A Remarkable Case.

The most remarkable instance of rapid growth was recorded by the French Academy in 1729. It was a boy six years of age, five feet six inches in height. At the age of five his voice changed, at six his beard had grown, and he appeared a man of thirty. He possessed great physical strength, and could easily lift to his shoulders and carry bags of grain weighing 200 pounds. His decline was as rapid as his growth. At eight his hair and beard were gray, at ten he tottered in his walk, his teeth fell out and his hands became palsied; at twelve he died, with every outward sign of extreme old age.

Two Deaths Due to the Trolley.

Mrs. Sarah C. Killian, 60 years of age, of 231 Poplar street, was run over and instantly killed Sunday afternoon at Twenty-second street and South College avenue, Philadelphia, by a west-bound trolley car of the Girard Avenue Line of the People's Traction Company.

Through the collision of a Filbert street car, which he was driving, with a trolley car on Tenth and Eleventh street line, Philadelphia, John Connor Sunday morning received injuries which resulted fatally a few hours later. The unfortunate man was dismembered by the wheels of his own car passing over his body.

AN EAGLE SEIZES A CHILD.

THE BIRD TRIES TO CARRY OFF A COLORED INFANT.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Oct. 23.—A huge eagle, which has been hovering about the mountains near here for several days, swooped down upon the yard of Thomas Richardson, a colored man living in the suburbs, and tried to carry away the latter's infant child. The bird fixed its talons in the infant's clothes and was rising slowly when the garments tore and the little one fell to the ground, a distance of ten feet, escaping injury. Mrs. Richardson frightened the bird away, but it soon returned, and, seizing a dog belonging to a neighbor, flew away with it to its eyrie in the mountain top.

STATE TAX ON BANK STOCK.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION HANDLED DOWN BY JUDGE SIMONTON.

HARRISBURG, Pa., October 23.—An exhaustive opinion was handed down today by Judge Simonton in the case of the Commonwealth against the Merchants and Manufacturers' National Bank of Pittsburgh to recover the State tax on its capital stock for 1893, amounting to \$4,769.49. The Court decides that the bank is liable for the payment of the four mills tax on the actual value of its capital stock as returned to the Auditor General. The Court enters judgment against the bank for \$4,769.49, the full amount of the Commonwealth's claim, with interest and the Attorney General's commission.

The decision is one of the most important given in connection with the Boyer revenue act and settles a number of cases that are dependent upon the principles involved in this case.

TO BUILD A BIG TELESCOPE.

EX-SENATOR FAIR TO FURNISH THE MONEY FOR A WONDERFUL INSTRUMENT.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 21.—Ex-Senator James G. Fair is interested in a telescope building project which may result in the construction of the greatest star magnifier the world has ever seen. The instrument will not only bring distant planets nearer than the great equatorial at Lick Observatory, but it will permit as many as fifty persons to use it at the same time. The instrument has been perfected by Professor McGeorge, formerly director of the astronomical station at Melbourne, and now in the Paris Observatory. There he has worked on his new telescope, which will have no tube. It will be a reflector with a mirror twenty feet in diameter. The cost will not be more than \$100,000, yet it will have ten times the light-giving power of the Lick Observatory glass. Mr. McGeorge, when he had perfected his plans, began hunting for a millionaire patron. He wrote to an old friend in this city, Dr. McLean, and gave him an outline of his plans. McLean now Ex-Senator Fair, and the California capitalist was so much struck with the idea that he offered to advance money to build the telescope and mount it in the Lick Observatory. The plan is to perfect the glass here, and then take it to the Paris Exposition, where it would soon pay for itself.

He'd Been Convinced.

From the Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Exhorter (at revival). "My poor dying brother, you seem to have a deep conviction of sin, come."

Serious-Looking Man. "Yes, sir, I think these meetings might do a power of good."

Exhorter. "Amen! Glory! All praise for a spirit of conviction."

Serious-Looking Man. "Yes, I've been convinced for some time that—"

Exhorter. "Glory! Amen! Hallelujah!"

Serious-Looking Man. "My wife is a great sinner!"

But they prayed for him, anyway.

WOMEN OF ALL AGES. And conditions in life, are liable at times, to need an invigorating tonic; a regulator of the exhausted, run-down, overworked and delicate; allays and banishes all Nervous Weakness, Fits, Spasms, Hysteria, Chorea, or St. Vit. Danes; corrects all irregularities of the monthly function and cures Periodical Pains, Weaknesses, Headache, Dizziness, Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Leucorrhoea and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

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—THE POPULAR—

Hatter & Men's Furnisher,

ROYERSFORD, PA.,

Has the Best and Latest Styles of

SOFT and DERBY HATS!

Always a large assortment to select from.

He is also headquarters for

Medium and Heavy-Weight Underwear.

A few pointers to convince you that the prices are right:

All-wool Undershirt at 75c., up. Laundry Shirts, 50c., up. Working Shirts, 20c., up.

Give me a call and be convinced.

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FOR BARGAINS-

GO TO—

Beaver & Shellenberger's.

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Appleton A Muslin at 7c. per yard. Hill Muslin, 1 yd. wide, Bleached, 7c. per yard. A Good Muslin, 1 yd. wide, Bleached, 8c. per yard. Best Quality Gingham, at 6c. per yard. Simpson's Calicoes in Remnants.

Outing Flannels at 8 and 10c. All-Wool Cassimeres, at 55c. Canton Flannels, at 5c. and upwards. Bed Blankets from 75c. up to \$5.50.

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Chase's Lap Robes and 5 A Horse Blankets.

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A FULL LINE OF SHOES.

Freed's Make of Boots & Shoes.

RUBBER SHOES - AND - GUM BOOTS.

Nice Fat Mackerel at 5c. a piece. 7 lbs. Rolled Oats, at 25c. A Good Broom at 15c.

6 Bars of Good Soap, at 25c. The Best Table Syrup at 40c.

A Good Baking Syrup, at 25c. And everything in Groceries and Dried Fruits at

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Beaver & Shellenberger

TRAPPE, PA.

Fall Opening!

Markley's Grand Depot

Goods at Low Tariff Prices!

It Pays You to Buy at Markley's Grand Depot.

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FURNITURE

Quality Excellent and prices so low that they are sure to astonish you. A 5-piece Brocade Parlor Suite, \$15.00; others \$25, \$30, up to \$80. Oak Bedroom Suites, \$18, \$20, \$25, up to \$35. Sideboards, Extension Tables, Lounges, Couches, Bed Springs, Mattresses, Rattan and FANCY PLUSH ROCKERS.

—O—

CARPETS

Prices have been reduced on Ingrain, Brussels, Moquettes, and Rag Carpets, and we are displaying the very latest and best patterns.

—O—

DRY GOODS.

We have great bargains to show you in Fall Dress Goods.—Serges, Henriettes, Muslins, Underwear, Towelings, Gingham, Bed Blankets and Comfortables, Canton Flannels and Outings, Chenille and Lace Curtains, Ladies' Faciators and Hand-Knit Caps. A new and handsome line of Infants' Silk Caps.

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Queensware and Grocery Department.

We have the finest equipped store in these lines that there is in either of the two boroughs. We make a specialty of supplying our trade with first-class TEAS and COFFEES. Will you try them?

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Special attention given to House-furnishing. Young housekeepers will save money by visiting the two large stores combined called Grand Depot.

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IF YOU TRY--

A PAIR OF OUR SPECTACLES fitted to your sight, you will catch a glimpse of how much you don't see without them. That would be a sight of sight as you ought to have it. We can enable you to have it very easily, if you will allow us the opportunity to examine your eyes and determine what you require. Glasses are the fortifier of the eyes, which protect them against overstrain and procure for the sight a new lease of duration. Never trifle with time in the matter of overtaxed sight, admissible and needless. We have just received a new lot of spectacles. We have the largest stock and greatest variety of spectacles in Montgomery county. We have a number of bargains in Gold Spectacles; also in Steel Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

J. D. SALLADE, Optician,

16 EAST MAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

USE THE COMPOUND COUGH SYRUP

to cure your Colds, Coughs, Croup, &c.

Corn Cure, 10c. Per Bottle. Prime Sweet Marjoram. Try it. Violin and Guitar Strings. Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Receipts Compounded with care.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STAMP PLATES.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

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SINCE A LOWER TARIFF HAS REDUCED THE PRICE OF MANY STORE GOODS,

I desire the many readers of the INDEPENDENT to score a point in the matter of economy by making their purchases at the Providence Square Store. I quote no figures, but am ready every time to meet you in prices, quality for quality, pound for pound, or yard for yard—with honesty and consistency and our bread and butter taken into consideration.

I am able to make Clothing cheap as you can buy the same ready-made; secure prices and be contented. Pantaloons and overalls a specialty. 127 Be sure and forget the Keytone Washing Machine—cedar wood, at \$4.50; you are welcome to try it before buying.

PROVIDENCE SQUARE STORE,---

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS, Proprietor.

Do Your Eyes Trouble You?

Have you poor sight, weak eyes, near sight, dull aches and pains above the eyes? If so, have your eyes properly fitted with Spectacles which will give you relief and perfect satisfaction.

We make a Specialty of Fitting SPECTACLES Properly and Use Only the

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Graduate of New York Institute of Optics,

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NEW PRICES

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PERKIOEN RAILROAD.	
Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:	
FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.	
Milk.....	6.49 a. m.
Accommodation.....	8.02 a. m.
Market.....	12.30 p. m.
Accommodation.....	3.37 p. m.
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.	
Mail.....	8.02 a. m.
Accommodation.....	9.06 a. m.
Market.....	12.30 p. m.
Accommodation.....	5.46 p. m.
SUNDAYS—SOUTH.	
Milk.....	7.12 a. m.
Accommodation.....	8.13 p. m.
NORTH.	
Accommodation.....	8.55 a. m.
Milk.....	7.37 p. m.

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We are closing out, regardless of cost, our entire stock of **DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, CLOAKS, CAPES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, Etc., Etc.**

In order that we may devote our entire attention to our Suit and Cloak Making Department to which there is a constant accession of new customers from all parts of the U. S.

Now we want to distribute some \$15,000 of goods among the people during the coming few weeks, and to make this **Closing Out Sale** draw the masses, we are marking down the price of every article in our large stock, no matter whether the newest and most desirable goods or the oldest stock, which will go at half or quarter the cost.

Even our **New Coats, Capes and Fur Garments**, bought just before we decided to sell out, will be sold at such **LOW PRICES** as to place them **below all competition**. We name a few of the thousands of items reduced:

Fine Black Dress Goods reduced from \$1.25 to 57½ cents.

Colored Dress Goods reduced from \$1.25 to 62½ cents.

Dress Goods that were 12½ cents reduced to 5 and 6 cents.

Coats that were \$2.75 reduced to \$1.00.

Coats that were \$5.00 reduced to \$3.00.

Coats that were \$10.00 reduced to \$4.50.

Capes that were \$4.50 reduced to \$2.95.

Capes that were \$13.50 reduced to \$8.75.

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Ladies' Suits that were \$9.00 reduced to \$5.62.

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Everything reduced below its value to make this stock go out quickly.

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LOCKED WIRE FENCE

With Stock Proof Lock.

Neat, Strong, Durable and Cheap!

This Fence is unequalled for farm purposes; it includes the only clump and clamp in existence; expansion and contraction under complete control of the lock; it requires but few posts; having strength, without much surface, it is not affected by severe winds or snow storms; it will save ten feet in width of the ground now occupied by rail fence—this will save four acres of ground on every hundred acres now fenced with rails. Upon careful examination you are farmer will want it. We will wire up this fence for from 40 to 50 cents per rod. Address or call on the undersigned for descriptive circulars and further information.

JAMES G. DETWILER,
A. J. ASHENFELTER,
Montg. Co. YERKES, PA.

The **INDEPENDENT** aims to deserve the confidence of its readers by dealing with them frankly.

It does not advocate public measures from mere considerations of policy or expediency, but from convictions as to what it believes to be right and for the greatest good of the greatest number of people.

It does not say one thing and believe something else.

The **INDEPENDENT** is radically opposed to that kind of sensational journalism which cultivates, and panders to, depraved tastes, for the purpose of making dollars.

The **INDEPENDENT** wants to make dollars, but not in that way.

It believes that right doing exalts a nation and that wrong doing is the seed of individual and national destruction. The **INDEPENDENT** aims to be on the side of right and justice.

If you are not a subscriber, and if you have use for such a paper, subscribe for the **INDEPENDENT**.

Special attention always given to news items of a local character.

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The different Philadelphia papers delivered to those wishing to purchase in Collegeville and Trappe, every Sunday morning.
HENRY YOST, News Agent.
Collegeville, Pa.

If you have anything to sell, advertise it in the **Independent**.

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PRICES
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COLLEGEVILLE
Furniture : Warerooms!

We are daily receiving and putting in position our new Spring Stock. By March 1st we will be prepared to show the

Finest Selection of Household Goods Ever Offered at Prices that will Astonish You.

Fancy Antique Sideboards, \$6 00 to \$30.00. Guaranteed Genuine Wilton Rug Parlor Suits, \$35.00 to \$15.00. Antique Oak Bedroom Suits, \$15.00 to \$55.00. Full line of Hair-Cloth, Plush and Brocade Suits at correspondingly low prices. A full line of Reed and Fancy Rockers, Lounges and Couches. The most complete line of Brussels and Ingrain Carpets ever on our floors. Also, an elegant line of Stair and Rug Carpets. Moquette, Axminster and Smyrna Rugs, all sizes; Bed Springs, Mattresses, Feathers and Bedding.

In addition to our low prices we give 5 per cent. off for cash.

Repairing of all kinds done. Goods delivered free.

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In operation EVERY THURSDAY only. Good work at fair prices.
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Successful methods of instruction.
Thoroughly experienced teachers.
The remarkable record of placing a greater percentage of pupils in lucrative positions than all its competitors.
A. J. SCHISSLER, President.

Peirce School
The Representative Business School of America for Both Sexes.
Second, Third and Fourth Floors of THE RECORD BUILDING, 917-919 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
Thirty Years Under One Management.
Thomas May Peirce, A. M., Ph. D., Principal and Founder.

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This is a High Grade School, which couples a good English education with a systematic business training. Its President Harrison says of it: "It has an eminently practical curriculum."
A complete all-round equipment for business life, Bookkeeping, shorthand, Correspondence, Customs, Commercial Law, Banking, etc.
Graduates are Successful.
Assisted to Positions.
Peirce School is headquarters for the Mercantile Community and is called upon when young men and women are needed for counting rooms or offices.
The Fall and Winter Term will begin on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1894.
Entrance examinations held daily throughout the year. Enrollment blanks on application.
Call or send for descriptive printed matter concerning the School.

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WHEAT BRAN!
Our Own Make and Western. Excellent Grade.

WHEAT MIDDLINGS
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RYE FEED!
OUR OWN MAKE.

CORN BRAN.
A Full Stock of all Other Kinds of Feed.

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DEALERS IN
White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock

LUMBER,
Various grades, dressed and undressed.
SHINGLES, split and saved.

PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT RAILS.
Lehigh and Schuylkill

COAL. - - COAL.
FLOUR,
Corn, Bran, Middlings,
OATS, LINSSEED MEAL,
AND CAKE MEAL.

Shoenaker's Phosphate, and others. Harrison's Town and Country Paint,—second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint,—a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

The value of the English market is shown by the fact that we exported to Great Britain 37,500 tons of dressed beef and 166,000 live cattle during the first five months of this year, valued at \$22,500,000, or \$15,000,000 for live cattle and \$7,500,000 for dressed beef,

Department of Agriculture.

ANIMALS AS WEATHER PROPHETS.

The cat sneezes at the approach of rain. The wind will blow from the point the cat faces when she washes her face. It is a sign of rain if the cat washes her head behind the ear. Cats rub themselves before a storm. Sailors are not fond of cats, and they say, when the cat is frisky, she has a gale of wind in her tail, and that often the cat goes on board to raise a storm.

The dog grows sleepy and dull on the approach of rain. Sometimes dogs chew grass before rain. If the dog digs a deep hole in the ground or howls when one leaves the house or refuses meat, it indicates rain.

Swine become very restless before rain, and by their snorting and incessant movement predict that rain is close at hand. Pigs often run with straws and sticks in their mouth before cold weather. The old proverb says: "Swine can see the wind."

Ducks foretell rain by quacking without any apparent cause.

Cows usually, before cold and stormy weather, fail in giving their milk. In winter, if they bellow in the evening, it will snow before morning; and when a cow shakes her foot there is bad weather behind her. If cattle lie down early in the day, rain may be expected, or if they lick their forefeet, lie on the right side, scratch against posts, and look at the sky, all of these are sure indications of a coming change in the atmosphere.

Gnats utter a peculiar cry before rain.

The slug is the best of barometers. At the approach of rain the slug leaves his hole and will climb trees or walls, so that he may get the full benefit of the shower.

Sheep foretell clear weather by ascending the hills and scattering in many directions; but if snow is coming they will bleat and seek a place of shelter.

Spiders usually live alone or in pairs, but they have been observed to collect on a wall or bank before a rain storm.

Before rain flies and gnats cease their flights in the higher regions of the atmosphere and descend to the lower levels.

When the fox barks at night without any apparent reason, rain is surely coming.

When a swan flies against the wind, rain will follow shortly.

Rooks fly in a most erratic fashion before a rainstorm, and pigeons return to their cotes when a storm is advancing.

The frog croaks more loudly and incessantly just before rain than at any other time. He has the reputation, too, of changing the color of his skin from yellow, which is the normal color, to a russet red. Another sign is the toad's leaving his hole in the daytime. Usually the toad remains concealed during the day. The toad is an insect eater, and seems well aware that just before a rain storm is the best time for him to obtain his prey.

The farmer looks for a change in the weather when the barnyard fowls roll in the dust.

Camels, in their journeying across the desert regions of northern Africa and Arabia, never fail to warn their drivers of the approach of the fatal sand storms. Their restless, uneasy gait and suspicious sniffling proclaim the approaching danger long before the duller senses of their masters detect anything.

AMERICAN BEEF ABROAD.

It would seem as if the American beef export trade was capable of almost indefinite expansion. It certainly has a great future before it, if managed with any degree of prudence. England was formerly regarded as the only foreign outlet for our surplus beef, but a recent experimental shipment to Australia met with marked success.

In France American cattle have been for some time received at the rate of about one thousand per week, a pretty good showing considering the times. It is well to note that these cattle, originally intended for England, and only sent to France on account of the glutted condition of the markets of the former country, have sold much better than similar grades in the English markets, though, of course, much below the stalled French cattle.

American cattle during the past month have been quoted on the Paris market at \$12.50 to \$14.50 per 1,000 dressed weight, while the best French cattle reached \$16.50. Now that the French have given our beef a fair test, no doubt the demand will become permanent, so that hereafter we may consider Paris a regular market for our good export steers.

Still further encouragement to the belief in a growing export trade is offered by United States Consul General at Zurich, who thinks that there is an opportunity for cattlemen to place surplus cattle in Switzerland. Owing to the hay famine last year all surplus stock was killed, and now there is a great scarcity. Beef on the hoof brings \$15.40 for 220 pounds, and dressed beef \$30.82 for 220 pounds. The consul suggests that American stock shippers communicate with the President of the Swiss Butchers' Association.

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a considerable increase over the exports for the corresponding time last year. Added to his is 65,000 sheep, valued at \$600,000. The export of hog products for the month of May was 28,445,000 pounds. The total value of all provisions and live stock exports for May was \$15,045,000 more than May, 1893.—N. Y. World.

SEEDING DOWN THE ORCHARD.

The growth and thrift of the trees and the character and conditions of the soil should largely determine when the orchard should be seeded down. It is rarely advisable to seed down until a strong, vigorous growth has been realized. If the character of the soil will admit, it is often good economy to grow a crop between the trees for three or four years at least after planting, as the stirring of the soil in cultivating the trees will be found very beneficial. But in a thin soil in a majority of cases it will not be advisable to grow crops of any kind, as they will rob the trees of the needed plant food. During the early growth of the tree is the best time for manuring, and, as far as possible, this should be done so that by the time the trees come into bearing the soil will be reasonably rich.

Clover is one of the best, if not the best, crops that can be used in seeding down. In some cases orchard grass can be used with it to good advantage, but alone or with orchard grass it is preferable to either timothy or red top. Growing clover and allowing it to be pastured down with hogs or sheep, or allowing it to rot on the ground, will aid materially in keeping up the fertility, so that the growing crop can be made a benefit rather than a detriment. In some cases, when planted on a wornout soil, it will be a good plan to sow clover at the start, and then plow it under. This will be found one of the cheapest and best ways of building up the fertility, especially when stable manure cannot be had conveniently.

When the trees have become well established, seeding to clover and using as a hog pasture is one of the best ways of management, and usually will keep the soil in good condition for the growth of the trees without any further work, but it is only in exceptional cases when it can be considered advisable to seed them to grass and cut for hay, as is sometimes done.—The Christian Work.

HOW TO KEEP SWEET POTATOES.

Here is a home-like letter from a plain but observing farmer of forty-two years' experience:

Perhaps some are always housing their potatoes as a good many of my neighbors do, but I am sixty-four years old and have been married forty-two years, and have never lost potatoes since I married. My father gave me seed the year I was married, and I can truly say that I have the same potatoes yet, and also have multiplying shallots that my old mother gave me in 1853; so I will tell you now how to keep your sweet potato seed from rotting. Dig them after the first light frost and pile them in a round heap; stack corn stalks around them four inches thick; then cover about four inches with dirt and put a dry shelter over them; never put over thirty bushels in a hill, and I think if you will follow my plan you will keep potatoes as long as I have.

COLORING BUTTER.

There is no deceit or dishonesty in coloring butter, any more than in dyeing silks or woolen cloths to suit the fancy or taste of the purchaser. If people like yellow butter, and they seem to do so, it is a perfectly proper act to supply them with the "painted" butter, as it is sometimes called. It is a mistake to think that the butter of a Jersey cow is always of the high color believed to be a special attribute of these cows. The butter made on fresh grass is the standard color of the best quality, but most of the Jersey butter is colored, even in the summer. A really good cow, however, will yield yellow butter in the winter, when fed on clover hay and corn meal, while corn fodder and bran or oats will give a lighter shade. The best dairymen color their butter, and that at the Chicago test was colored, but it seems a farce that the color of the butter made was counted at ten points in the scale of excellence when it was artificial. The true test should have been butter uncolored, and this would have been really a test of the animals. The Guernsey cows notably made the best colored butter at Chicago.—New York Times.

ROYERSFORD STEAM LAUNDRY

Wm. Tyler, Proprietor,
FIRST AVENUE BELOW MAIN STREET.
All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our team will visit Collegeville every Monday and Thursday, and all orders placed with our Collegeville Agent, F. P. FARINGER, will receive prompt attention.

JOHN S. KEPLER,
(Successor to F. B. Rushong.)

Furnishing Undertaker,
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Undertaking in All Its Branches
WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Coffins and Caskets of all descriptions on hand and furnished at short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge. I will use every effort to give satisfaction and conduct the business the same as was done by my predecessor.

Will meet trains at Collegeville, Royersford, and Spring City.

Telegraph Office—Collegeville, Pa.



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In the Finest and Latest Designs, at Low Figures.
Every description of CEMETERY WORK, COPING, GALVANIZED RAILING, &c., promptly executed.
All stock on hand, including Fine Monuments and Tombstones, will be sold at a sacrifice to make room for new work.

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EVERY BOY RECEIVES A HANDSOME PRESENT.
Every Parent Saves Fully 30 Per Cent.

Our Children's Clothing Stands on a permanent pedestal. Its foundation is MERIT. It is very easy for us to maintain our unrivaled reputation for HIGH QUALITY and LOW PRICES in Children's as well as Men's Clothing.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.

At 50c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00.

\$5.00 Strictly All-wool Suits and Overcoats for Men and Boys at \$5.00.

Black Cheviot Suits for Men and Boys at \$5.75. Cheviots, Cassimeres, Worsted and Tweeds, in Blue, Black, Mixed and Plain, Single and Double-Breasted—all well made, at

\$7.50, 8.50, 10.00, 12.00, and 15.00.

It may seem strange that we can sell our high-grade Clothing at such low prices, but big stores, as you know, do many unusual things that are above and beyond the reach of the ordinary small dealer.

A. WEITZENKORN & SONS,

The Largest and Squarest Clothiers in Interior Pennsylvania.
141 & 143 High Street, - - - Pottstown, Pa.

Collegeville Carriage Works.

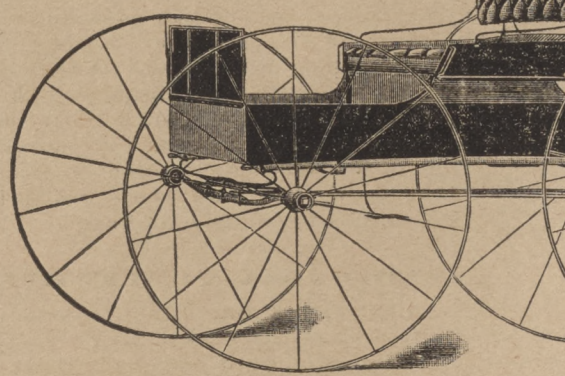
I still have a couple of Fine Top Buggies, which I will sell BELOW COST, as I do not wish to carry them over. Call and see them. The PRICES ARE LOWER than Buggies of not nearly as good build and finish.

Also a Light Speeding Buggy, Second-hand Spindle Wagon, Skeleton and Express Wagons.

First-Class Painting and Varnishing at Reasonable Prices.

SPECIAL FOR 1894:

The Palo Alto Driving Wagon!



This is the Most Popular Gentleman's Driving Wagon of New York.

Nicely Proportioned, Low Suspension of Body, extending over both front and rear axles. It is remarkable for ease and steadiness. Made for two or four passengers. BUILT AND SOLD BY

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Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agents, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual cases in your State, county, or town. Address: C. A. SNOW & CO., (140c) Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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THE PERKINS!

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Cemetery Work,
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MARBLE OR GRANITE,

PLAIN AND ARTISTIC DESIGNS.

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